

SCHOOLS COME BEFORE BRIDGES.

WIFE OF WIFE SAYS FROM WRONG BOTTLE AND KILLS.

LONGER "MISSING"

Queens County Men's Bluff Called by Mayor Van Wyck.

THEIR THREAT FUTILE.

The Mayor Tells Them No Money Can Be Spared Till Schools Are Provided.

DEMANDED \$15,000,000 BRIDGE.

Spokesman Talked of Shoeless, Starving Children Wading Through Mud and Muck to Palatial Schools.

A delegation of property owners in Long Island City and Astoria endeavored yesterday to force from Mayor Van Wyck a promise to put \$200,000 or \$300,000 into the budget for preliminary expenses to building a bridge across the East River at Seventy-second street. The spokesman for a petition, which was said to contain 40,000 names and weighed 650 pounds, was Professor Jaral Barlett.

When he had done, Rudolph Horak, a wealthy house owner in Long Island City, began a harangue in which he pictured the miseries and hardships that he and his fellow townsmen were suffering because the bridges were not being built. He declared, rather rudely, that the Mayor had not kept a promise he made nine months ago, and hinted that unless provision were made at once for the preliminary work the Democratic ticket would suffer in Long Island City.

"I never made any promise such as you intimate," the Mayor exclaimed. "I told you that I was in favor of building bridges across the East River. I am committed to that. But the financial condition of the city was such that it was impossible for me to fix a sum of money. More than \$10,000,000 is needed for new schools in Manhattan, Queens and other boroughs and I will be provided before anything else. After that will come the money for the new East River Bridge from Grand street to Williamsburg."

"What's the use of building palatial schools if we cannot maintain roads and clothe our children? We are eaten up by taxes and hardships, and have to send the little ones through mud and muck to reach the schools," Horak said.

"Better send them through mud and muck than not send them at all," was the Mayor's quiet response.

"We cannot build bread and butter for the children nor shoes for their feet. While Manhattan is eating up its money and flourishing we and our offspring are starving," cried Horak.

"I don't believe you would let your children starve if you were wrong or a man for that," remarked the Mayor. "The budget is loaded down with millions of claims from contractors. For instance, there's \$6,000,000 for the Elm street widening."

"Having that said," continued Horak, "I can wait. You are chairman of the Board of Estimate, and you can give us the preference. If you won't do that give us the privilege and we will build the bridge ourselves."

"If you are making what some people call a 'bait' of \$15,000,000 or \$15,000,000 by private subscription, I don't think the people of Long Island could and would build 'if the city is too poor.'"

"That's all you care for your constituents they will remember it," yelled Horak.

"Nobody is more ready to build bridges than I am," replied the Mayor. "I am not going to be moved by your blue ribbon. Your ability to raise millions or your tale of starving children unable to go to school."

The idea of using a threat to the Mayor originated at a political meeting in Co. 10, Long Island City, on Wednesday night.

Register To-day!

HYPNOTIST DIES FROM LIONS' BITE.

Tried to Put Beast Under a Spell and Received a Stroke Which Caused a Blood Poisoning.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—J. Franklin Brown, a hypnotist, is dead here from blood poisoning contracted several months ago, when he attempted to put a cub lion under the spell of his power. The cub lion, under the spell of his power, was confined in a hospital for some time and had been discharging his blood. He died after a slight scratch brought a recurrence of the trouble which ended in his death.

ENRAGED WOMAN MURDERS ANOTHER.

The Village of Naugatuck, Conn., Has an Italian Killing on Its Hands.

Naugatuck, Conn., Oct. 20.—An Italian woman named Maria Pompano, twenty-five years of age and married, entered the house of Mrs. Angelina Rose, also an Italian, aged twenty-one, in a great rage yesterday, and after the exchange of a few words, stabbed the latter with a table knife.

Two other Italian women who were present lifted the wounded woman from the floor to a bed, but she died soon afterward.

Mrs. Pompano then returned to her own home and sent her little son to notify the village constable, who had done so when arrested she said the woman she had killed had circulated slander against her. She expressed the hope that she would have killed Mr. Rose, too, could she have found him.

MAYOR SIDES WITH UNION HORSESHOERS.

Will Aid Them All He Can to Get the City Work Done by Union Men.

Mayor Van Wyck has promised to aid the horseshoers in their efforts to have only union men employed in shoeing horses for the various city departments. The announcement was made at the meeting of the miscellaneous section of the Central Labor Union by Secretary Eugene A. Johnson.

The Mayor, it is said, listened to Secretary Johnson's arguments in favor of union men and expressed his sympathy with the movement. He advised Mr. Johnson to see the heads of the departments in which it is charged that non-union men are employed, and said that he would give every assistance in his power to carry out the ideas of the union.

At present the horses for the city departments are shod by contracting firms of horseshoers and not by city workmen. The trade unions are agitating for a movement to have the city establish its own horseshoeing plant.

Dr. Potter Gets a Verdict.

The Rev. Dr. Daniel C. Potter, former pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, whose morals were by church authorities caused much anxiety, yesterday for \$8,485.30 and interest from December 1, 1892, in the Supreme Court, against the New York City Baptist Mission Society, against which he would recover \$18,000, the alleged value of a lot of church estate and furniture.

A teaspoonful of the white crystals of oxalic acid, mistaken for a preparation of salts, caused the sudden death, yesterday morning, of City Marshal Harry Deubert, of Williamsburg. It was Mrs. Deubert who mixed the supposed medicine for her husband, and before his body was cold she was arrested and compelled to undergo the ordeal of examination in a police court on a charge of manslaughter.

Harry Deubert was the brother of John G. Deubert, Republican leader in the Sixteenth Ward, Brooklyn. He was fifty-one years old, but looked nearly ten years younger. He had been married twenty-nine years, and with his wife, Christina, occupied an upper flat in his own building, at No. 39 Mesrois street, his office being at No. 109 Grand avenue.

Mr. Deubert's exceedingly neat personal habits had a certain relation to his tragic death. In hot weather his straw hat never showed the effects of dust and rain. The reason was that he always had it carefully cleaned at home with oxalic acid. When the dust of the straw hat season came the bottle, still half full of the poison crystals, stood on a shelf of his kitchen. At the other end of the shelf was a bottle containing elixer salts, preparation for rheumatism. Mr. Deubert's custom was to take a dose as a preventive once a week, or when he felt the symptoms of an attack.

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"Somehow the stuff tastes more bitter than usual," he remarked.

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